Basil Brush, Britain's favourite Fox, inside

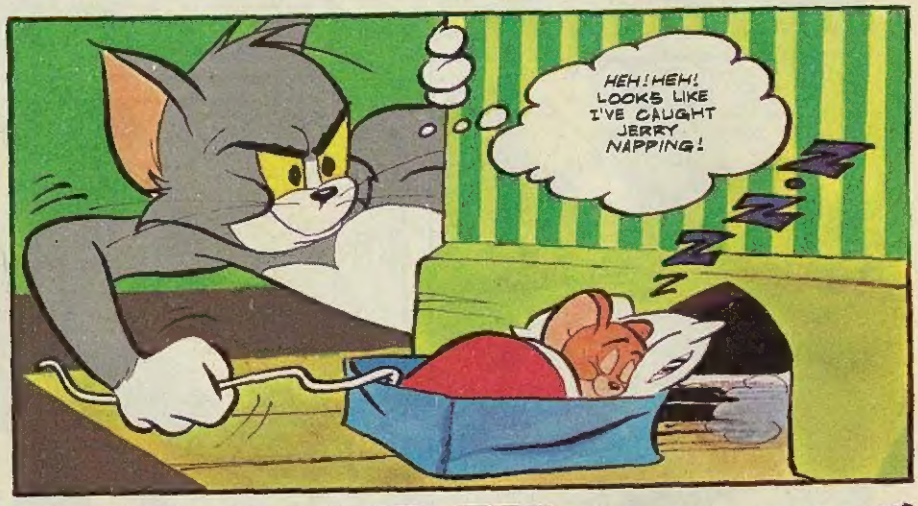
TV COMIC

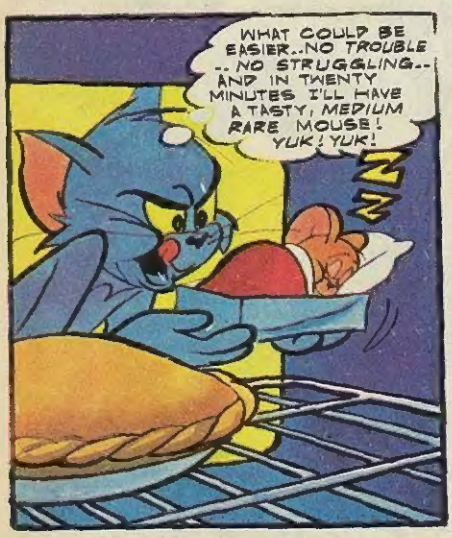
4p

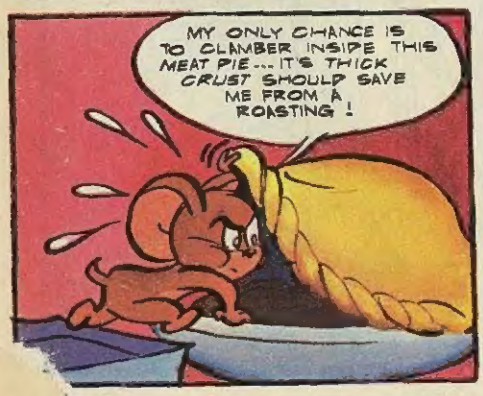
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 19th June, 1971 | Number 1018

TOM and JERRY







Continued over.

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE I CAN SLEEP SAFELY!
AND THAT'S THE MAID'S ARMS!
GRR! CAN'T LAY A PAW ON HIM WITHOUT RISKING WAKING THE MAID!
TE! HE! NOW FOR AN UNDISTURBED KIP!
CURSES! HE'S SNOOZING ONLY INCHES FROM MY GRASP AND THERE'S NOT A THING I CAN DO!
WAIT!... OF ALL THE LUCK... HE'S STARTED TO SLEEP WALK!
HEH! HEH! HE'S WELL CLEAR OF THE MAID NOW... IT'S TIME I CUT UP ROUGH!
OH, NO! WHAT'VE I DONE?
Bill Titcombe
BOK!
TAKE THAT!
POW
TOM'S GOING TO BE PEACEFULLY ASLEEP FOR QUITE SOME TIME... THINK I'LL JOIN HIM! TE! HE! HE!

Jerry turns the tide on Tom and the seaside next wee

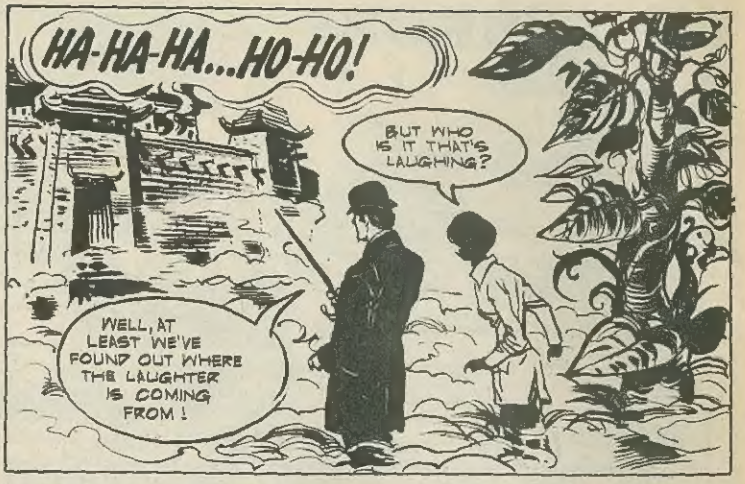
TV TERRORS

THE FILM UNIT'S SHOOTING SCENES AT SPOOKY CASTLE TODAY!
I THINK WE SHALL BE THERE, CHUMS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BUTTONS...HOPPIT WILL BE TOO SCARED TO BOOT GHOSTS! HO-HO!
FAT CHANCE WE HAVE OF BEING THERE THOUGH... HOPPIT'S ON DUTY!
WHOOO-OOO!
G-G-GHOSTS! G-G-GULP!
WHOOO-OOO-OOF!
WHOOO-OOF! BONES! SLURP! SLURP!
OH, NO! SPOT'S GIVEN THE GAME AWAY!
I KNOW THAT DOG!
HOPPIT, YOU LOT! YOU DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE OF PASSING TODAY!
WHUMP!
GRR! YOU CLOT, SPOT!
LATER...
I'LL GO IN ON MY OWN THIS TIME!
OKAY, BUTTONS! THAT HEADLESS COSTUME SHOULD SCARE HOPPIT OFF!
HOPPIT, KID! YOU DON'T FOOL ME! I CAN SEE THROUGH GHOSTS LIKE YOU! HA! HA! HA!
YEEIKES! HOW DID YOU KNOW?
WHUMP!
GULP! I DIDN'T MAKE MUCH DISTANCE THERE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE EXTRA WEIGHT OF THE BALL AND CHAIN!
YEEEEEAAGH!
COO! HOPPIT SURELY DOESN'T LIKE HAVING A BALL!
CRUMP!
CRUNCH!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN OFF YOUR BOOTS, HOPPIT! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUT THEM BACK ON...YOUR FEET HAVE SWOLLEN!
GROAN! SOB!
I HAVE AN IDEA!
THROB!
THROB!
QUICK, WHILE HE'S HELPLESS, STUFF HIS HEAD DOWN INTO HIS TUNIC AND I'LL GET A NEEDLE AND THREAD!
HELP! HELP! WHAT'S THE GAME? CUT IT OUT!
THAT'S THE IDEA, MONICA.. STITCH HIM UP!
HELP! AAAGH! GERROFF!
GRR! WHERE ARE THEY? WHERE ARE THEY?
TCH! WHO'S PRODUCING THIS SHOW? GHOSTS CARRY HEADS UNDER THEIR ARMS...NOT BOOTS!
PERHAPS HE KEEPS HIS BRAINS IN THEM! HA! HA!
SCRIP

Howzat ? Hoppit hits out at a cricket match next week.

THE AVENGERS

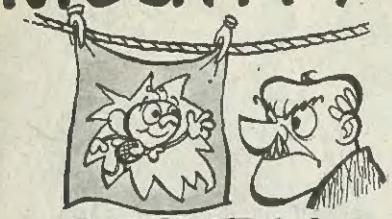
JOHN STEED and Tara King are investigating mysterious happenings that have occurred at the South Down government research establishment. They discover that an enormous beanstalk has grown there overnight, and when they climb to the top they find they are in an incredible cloud land.



I'M JASMINE, THE GOOSE WHO LAYS THE GOLDEN EGGS - AND I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT CASTLE IF I WERE YOU!
THANK YOU, BUT I'M AFRAID WE HAVE TO INVESTIGATE IT - COME ALONG, TARA!

...Steed and Tara are in giant size trouble.

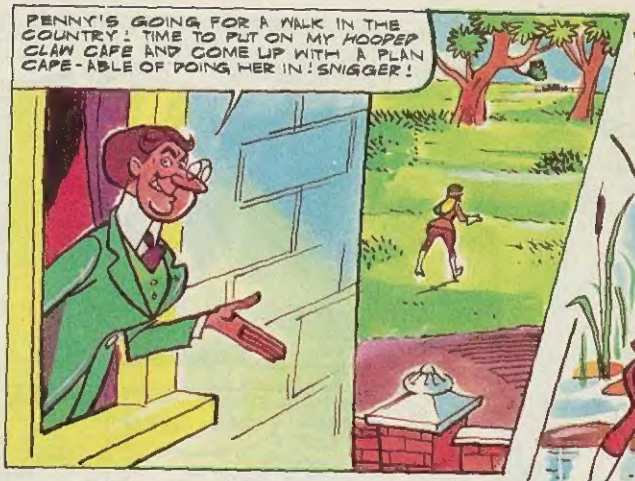
MIGHTY MOTH

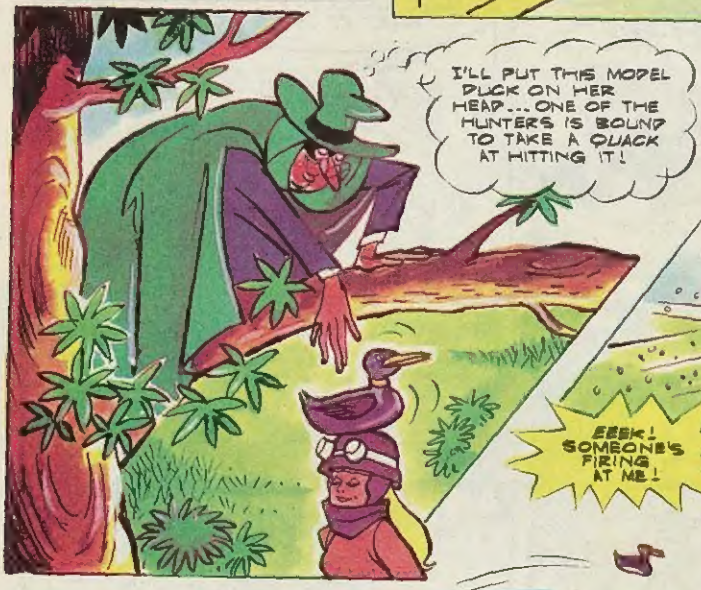


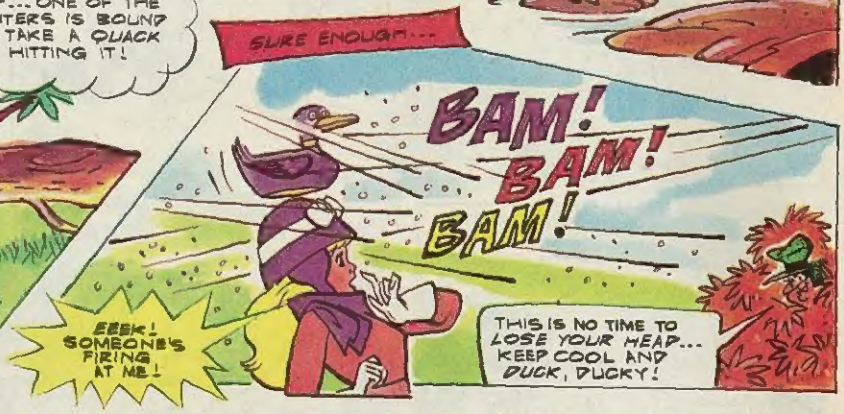
More Mighty Mirth with Mighty Moth next week.

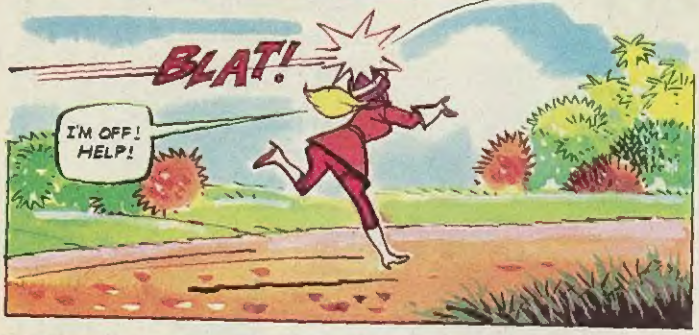
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

by Hanna-Barbera


PENNY'S GOING FOR A WALK IN THE COUNTRY! TIME TO PUT ON MY HOODED CLAW CAPE AND COME UP WITH A PLAN CAPE-ABLE OF DOING HER IN! SNIGGER!



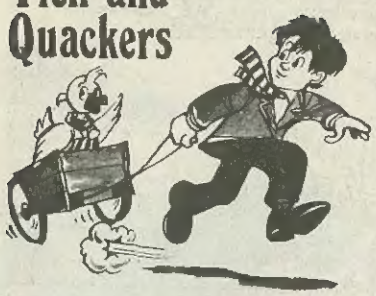




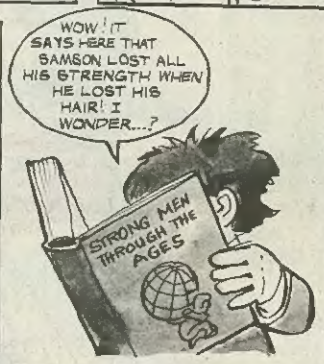
THAT LITTLE EPISODE WASN'T EXACTLY A FEATHER IN MY CAP! BETTER TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS BIRD-BRAINED NEXT!
AND SO... LATER!
I'LL PARK MY SOUPED UP MOPED HERE SO I CAN MAKE A SPEEDY GETAWAY ONCE THE DASTARDLY DEED IS DONE!
THIS IS MY GREATEST PLAN YET AND NO BUTTS ... ANY SECOND NOW BILLY HERE WILL BUTT PENNY OVER THAT CLIFF! HEH! HEH!
THIS SHOULD REALLY GET HER GOAT! HAW! HAW!
GALLOP! GALLOP!
AT LAST... AFTER ALL THIS TIME I'VE ACTUALLY FINISHED HER OFF! HER INHERITANCE IS AS GOOD AS MINE!
EEEEEK!
BUTT!
HOWEVER, SECONDS LATER...
DON'T GO LETTING OFF A LOAD OF BOASTFUL HOT AIR, CLAW... WE CAUGHT HER IN OUR BALLOON!
SHRIEEEK! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN THEY WOULD SPOIL THINGS!
OH, WELL! AT LEAST I'VE PLANNED A PERFECT GETAWAY ON MY MOPED ... THEY WON'T MAKE ME SUFFER THIS WEEK!
BUT...
AARGH! WHAT IS THIS?
SHRIEEEK!
SNORT!
HAW! HAW! HAW!
WE REPLACED THE CLAW'S MOPED AND IT'S COW HORN HANDLE BARS WITH A REAL COW! BULLY FOR US!

The Claw hits the high notes at the Concert, next week.

Tich and Quackers



I HAVE MY PRIDE, TICH... I'LL BASH THAT LION IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
KALOP!
B-BUT, QUACKERS, YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE--- YOU'RE ONLY A FEATHERWEIGHT!



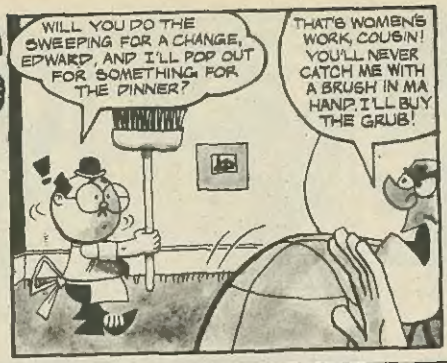
AAAGH! UP OUT OF THERE, YOU GREAT LUMP! UP! UP!
SHIVER!
NOT LIKELY! NOT UNTIL MY MANE GROWS AGAIN! I DON'T WANT TO CATCH MY DEATH OF COLD!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

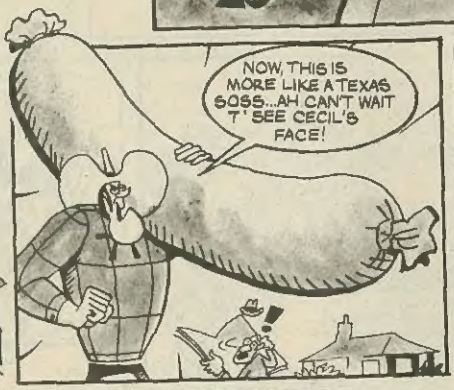
Quackers has fun with feathers next week.

TEXAS TED

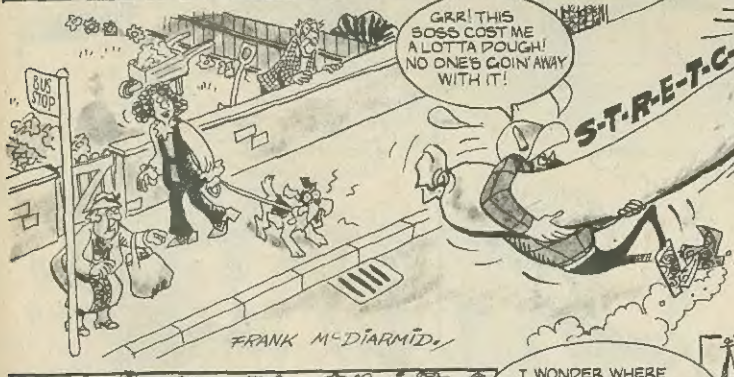
Big hat, big head


WILL YOU DO THE SWEEPING FOR A CHANGE, EDWARD, AND I'LL POP OUT FOR SOMETHING FOR THE DINNER?
THAT'S WOMEN'S WORK, COUSIN! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME WITH A BRUSH IN MA HAND. I'LL BUY THE GRUB!

AND SO...
HEY PELLAH! AH'D LIKE A SPECIAL ORDER FER A MADE-TO-MEASURE SOSS! AH HAVE THE MEASURMENTS RIGHT HERE!
WE SHALL DO OUR BEST, SIR....
THE SUCCULENT SOSS FROM KOU



SORRY, TEXAN BUT YOU AREN'T BRINGING THAT THING ON MY BUS!
MOVE OVER, BUSTER! THIS THING IS A THOROUGHBRED... FULL OF PRIME ABERDEEN ANGUS AND BEST BREADCRUMBS!

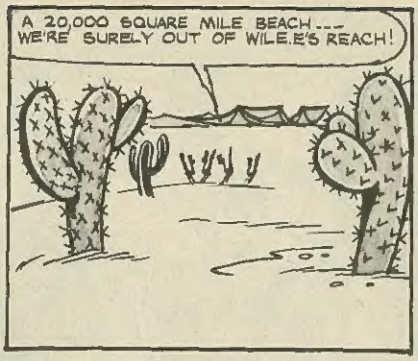


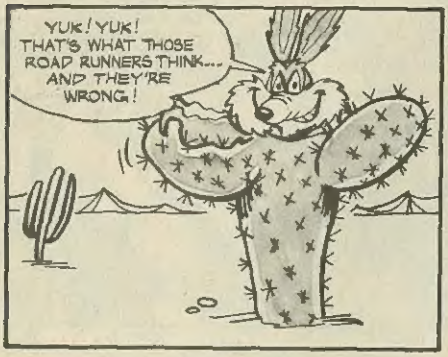
FRANK McDIARMID

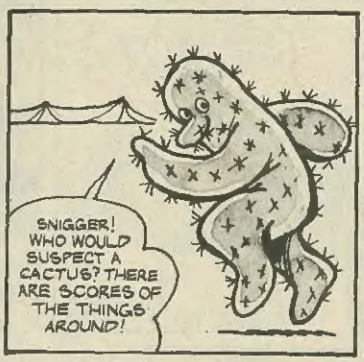
COME ON NOW, NO SLACKING... I WANT EVERY LAST OUNCE SWEPT UP!
HO-HO! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D NEVER BE CAUGHT WITH A BROOM IN YOUR HAND, EDWARD!
AH KNEW WE SHOULD'VE HAD STEAK!

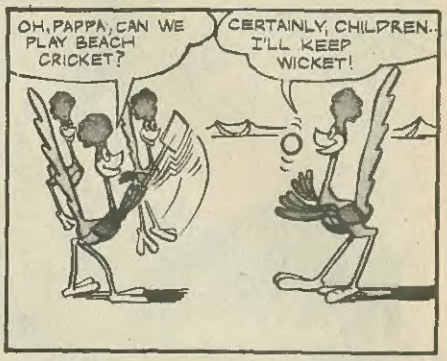
More big laughs with Big Head next week.

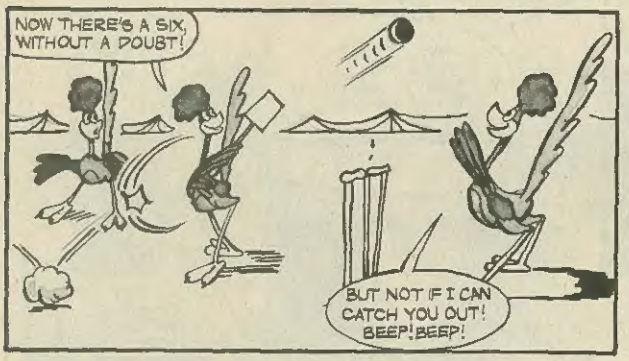
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

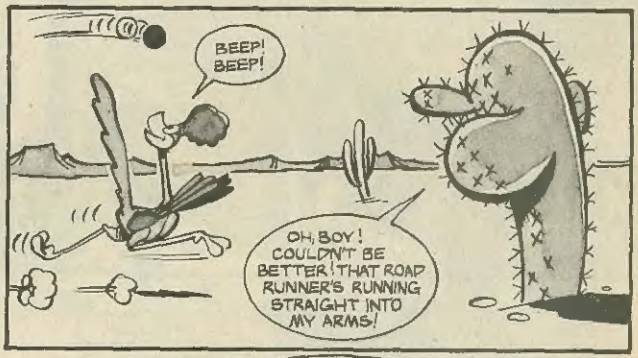


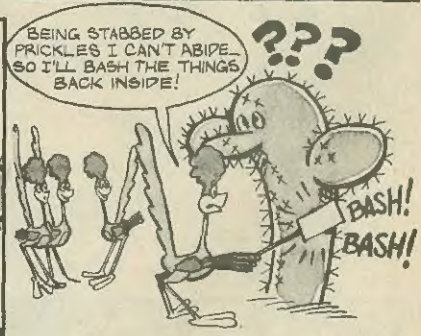


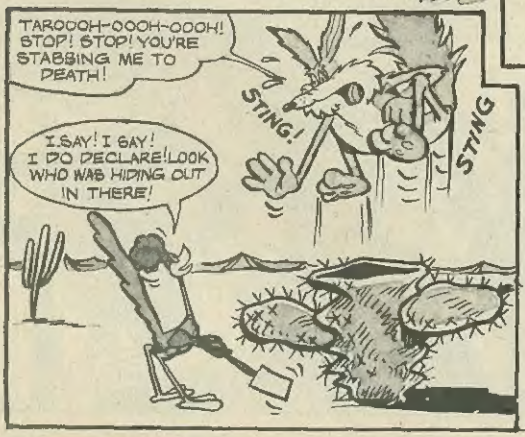


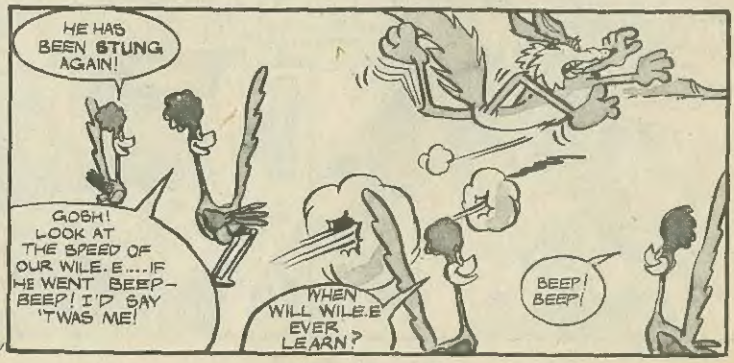











HE HAS BEEN STUNG AGAIN!
GOSH! LOOK AT THE SPEED OF OUR WILE.E.... IF HE WENT BEEP-BEEP! I'D SAY 'TWAS ME!
WHEN WILL WILE.E EVER LEARN?
BEEP! BEEP!

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More Road Runner revels next week.

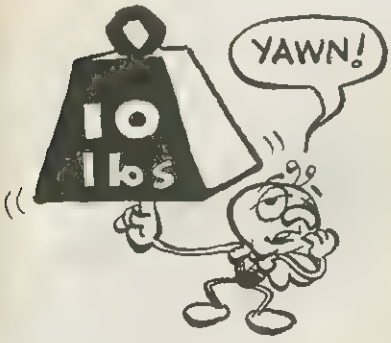
READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to : The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

Dear Editor,

How did Mighty Moth get his strength ?

Louise Nichols, London, S.E.10.



Even Mighty Moth himself doesn't know the answer to that one, Louise. Maybe it's all the best quality tweeds he eats, but if you want to grow up big and strong just stick to cabbage!

Dear Editor,

I think TV Comic is GREAT. I have had it ever since I was four, which was 1963, and it was my first comic. I still have it now, which makes it nine years. . . .

David Frost, nr. Maldon, Essex.

That sounds like a record, David. If anyone can beat this write and tell me.

Graham Masters, of Upminster, Essex, writes, " Please could you tell me when the next holiday special will be out ?"

The holiday special is on sale at your bookstalls now, Graham, price 10p.

Dear Editor,

I am 11 years old and I am having my 12th birthday very soon. I hope to get a dog for it. Talking of dogs, is Deputy Dawg a spaniel, a bloodhound, or maybe he might be a labrador. What kind of dog is he ?

Nava Bluthal, Kingston Hill, Surrey.

He's a shy dog and he won't tell us. Ed.

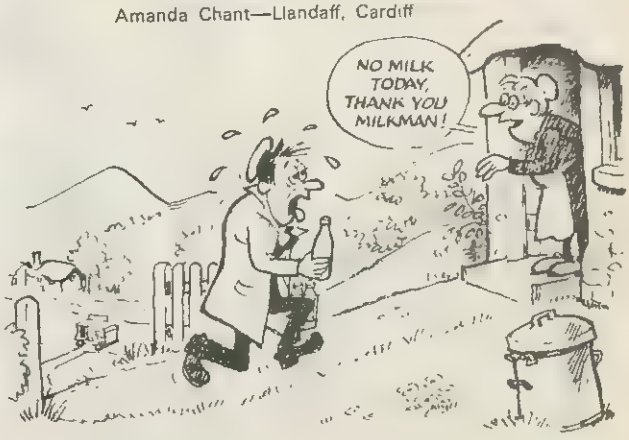
READER'S JOKES

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WOULD CALL YESTERDAY TO FIX MY DOOR BELL?
YOU MUST 'AVE BEEN OUT WHEN I CALLED, MA'AM, I RANG THREE TIMES BUT GOT NO ANSWER!
RING

Haydn Bevan—Glamorgan, South Wales.

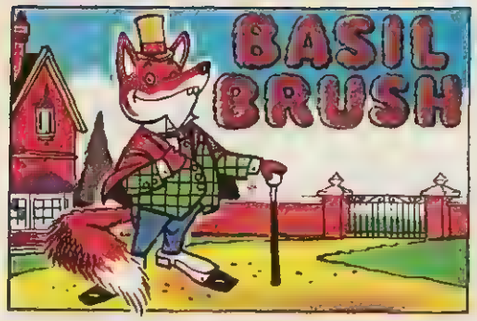
Amanda Chant—Llandaff, Cardiff

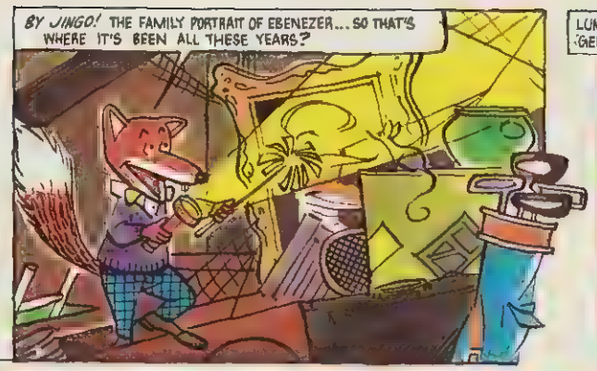
Samuel Porter—Gainsborough, Lincs.



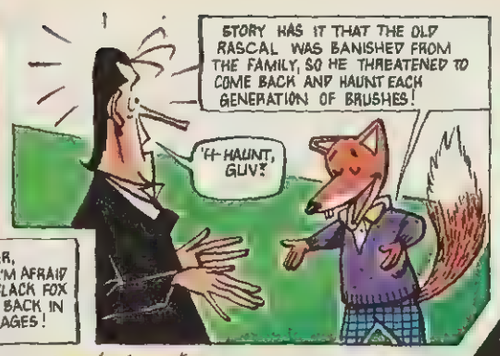
John Paver—near Wakefield, Yorkshire.

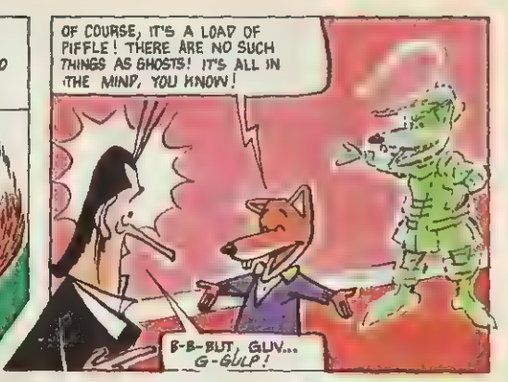
BASIL BRUSH

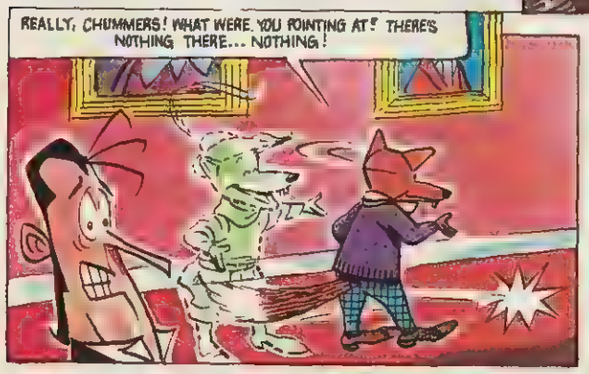


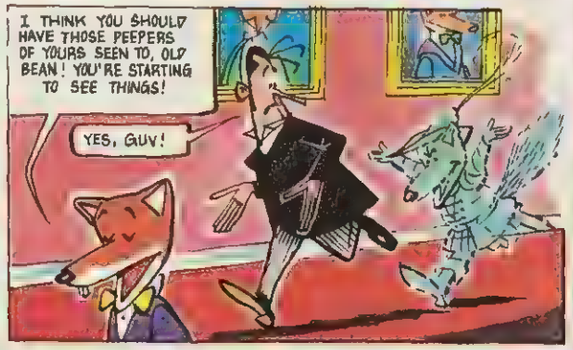


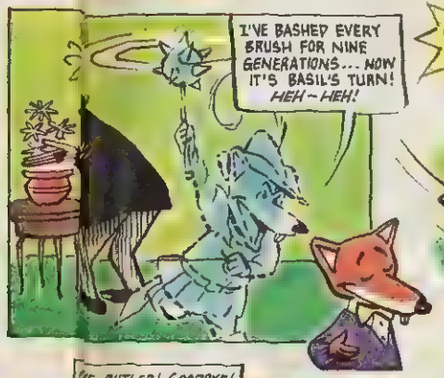
LUMME, GUV! WHO'S THAT NASTY OLD GEEZER BY THE LOOKS OF
IT'S EBENEZER, CHUMMERS... I'M AFRAID HE WAS THE BLACK FOX OF THE FAMILY BACK IN THE MIDDLE AGES!

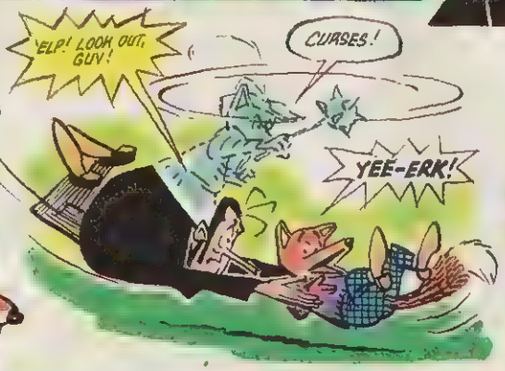

STORY HAS IT THAT THE OLD RASCAL WAS BANISHED FROM THE FAMILY, SO HE THREATENED TO COME BACK AND HAUNT EACH GENERATION OF BRUSHES!
'H-HAUNT, GUV?

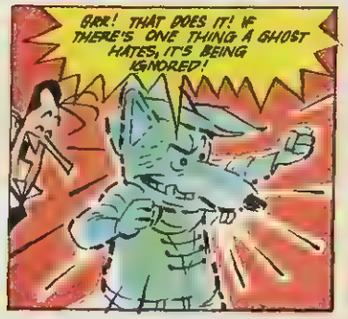


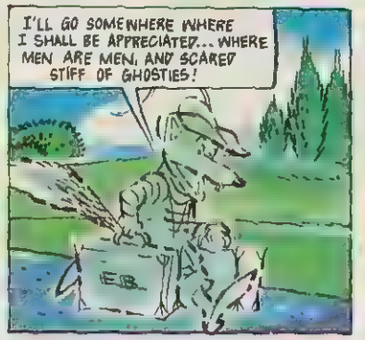










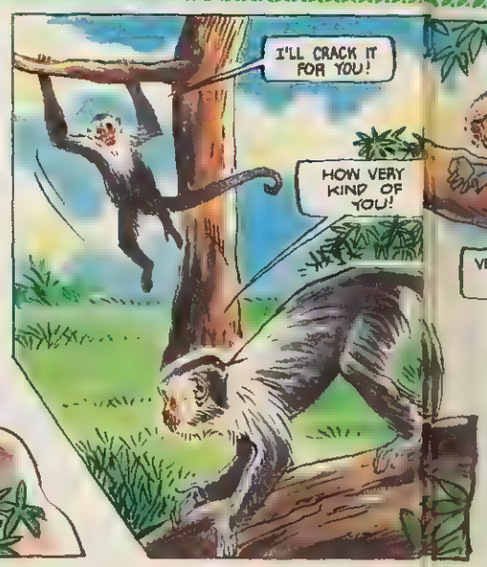


Next week, Holiday fun with Basil and Chum.

ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

THE Capuchins are clever little monkeys. They have learnt to use stones to crack nuts. They come from South America.

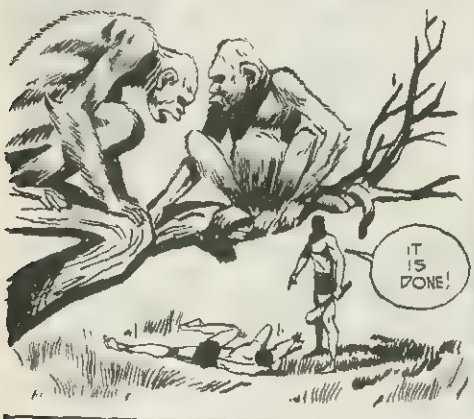


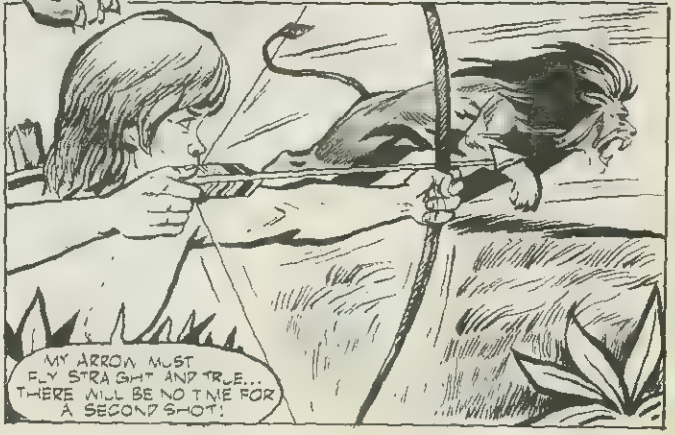
Johnny says hallo to the Capybara next week.

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

A STEALTHY figure slips through the jungle undergrowth like a moving shadow, following Tarzan . . .

ALL IS SILENT AGAIN WHEN TARZAN LUNGES INTO THE FOLIAGE...
SOMEONE WAS HERE, WATCHING ME! THE SAP FROM THIS BROKEN STEM IS STILL WET! BUT WHO WAS IT— AND WHY WERE THEY FOLLOWING ME?





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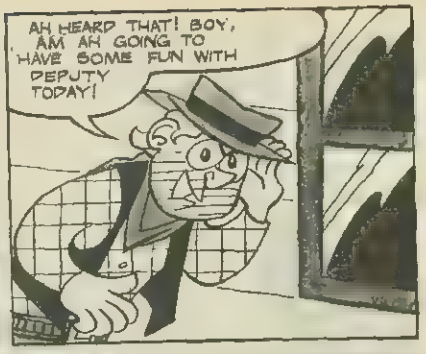
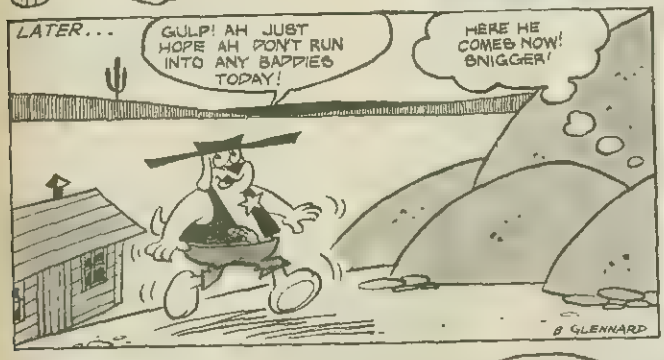
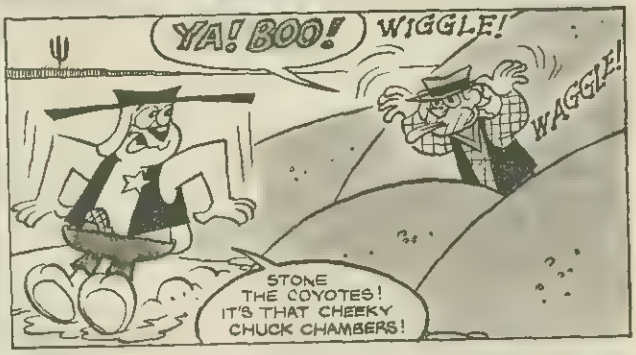
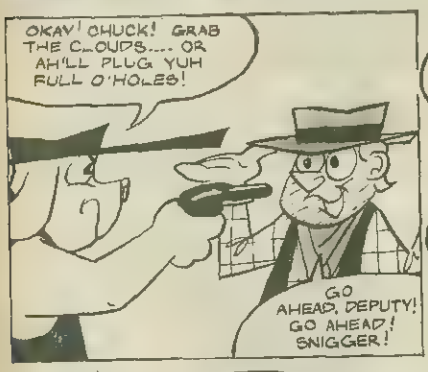
Can Boy save Tarzan ? See next week.

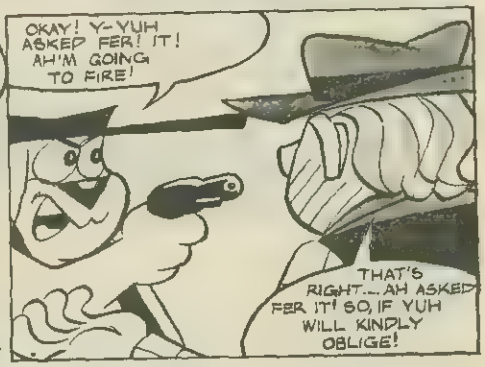
Deputy Dawg

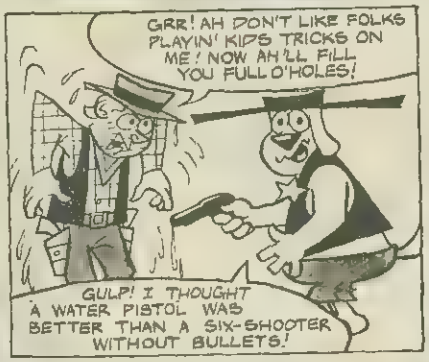


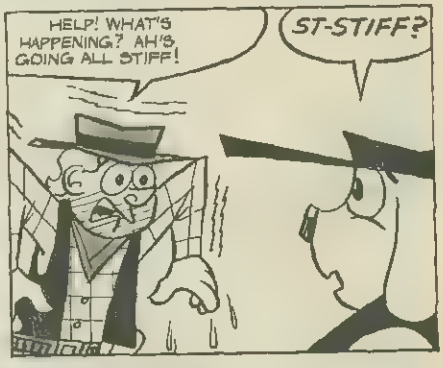


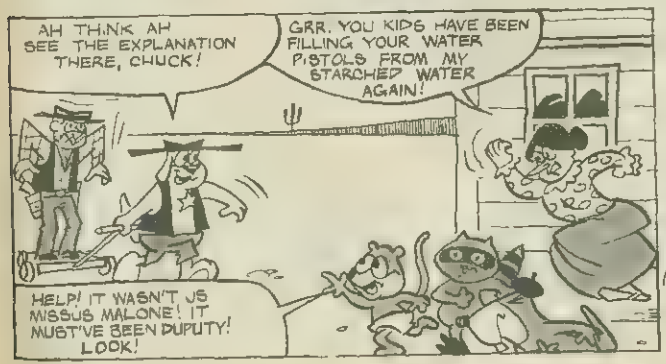


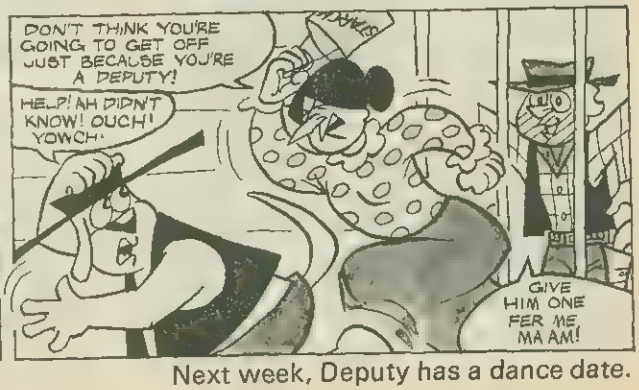





GRR! AH DON'T LIKE FOLKS PLAYIN' KIDS TRICKS ON ME! NOW AH'LL FILL YOU FULL O'HOLES!
GULP! I THOUGHT A WATER PISTOL WAS BETTER THAN A SIX-SHOOTER WITHOUT BULLETS!




AH THINK AH SEE THE EXPLANATION THERE, CHUCK!
GRR. YOU KIDS HAVE BEEN FILLING YOUR WATER PISTOLS FROM MY STARCHED WATER AGAIN!
HELP! IT WASN'T JS MISSUS MALONE! IT MUST'VE BEEN DUPUTY! LOOK!



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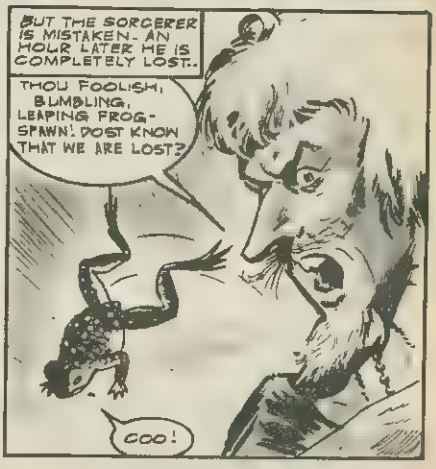
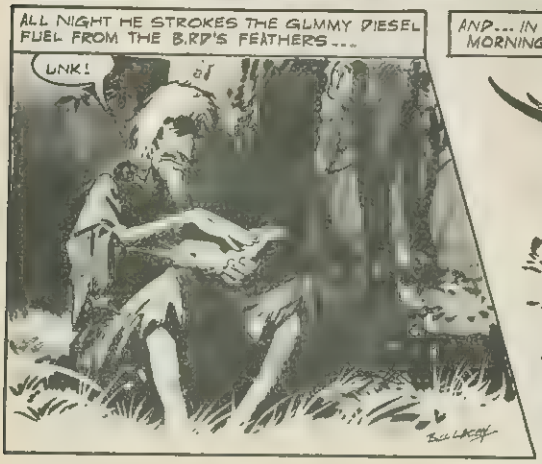
Next week, Deputy has a dance date.

CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE has found a seagull whose wings are all gummed up with diesel fuel. He has taken it to hospital, but has been told that hospitals deal only with human beings. Much puzzled, the ancient sorcerer is now on his way to the Sick Animals' Dispensary . . .


BUT THE SORCERER IS MISTAKEN. AN HOUR LATER HE IS COMPLETELY LOST..
THOU FOOLISH, BUMBLING, LEAPING FROG-SPAWN! DOST KNOW THAT WE ARE LOST?
COO!



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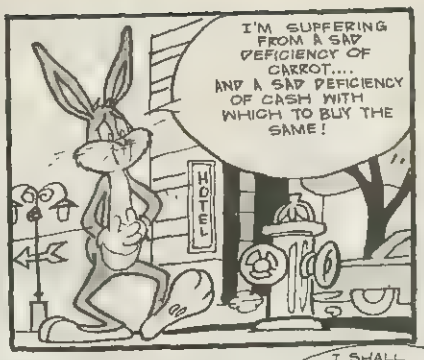
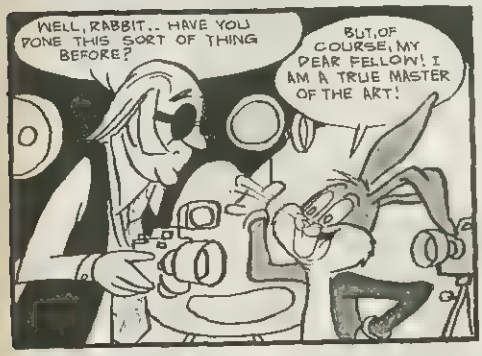
A new Catweazle story starts next week.

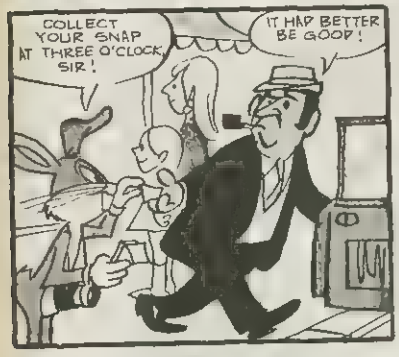
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

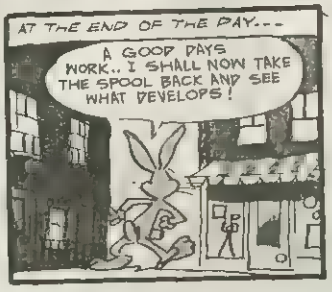
SNAP-HAPPY CHAPPY



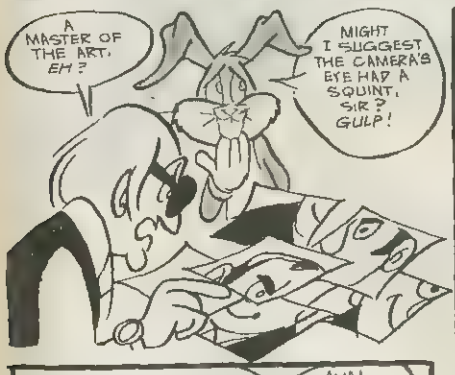


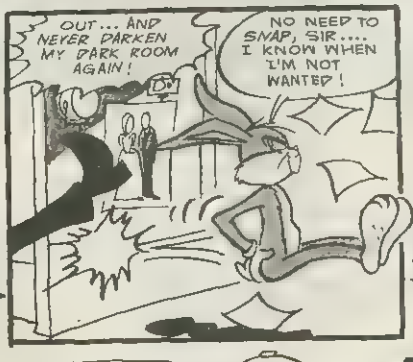
OKAY RABBIT... I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE! OFF YOU GO!
I SHALL NOT LET YOU DOWN SIR! YOU SHALL HAVE PHOTOGRAPHS THE LIKE OF WHICH YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN!





YERK! WHAT'S THIS, RABBIT? I THOUGHT YOU SAID....
DO I DETECT A NOTE OF DISSATISFACTION, SIR? CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE NOT PLEASED WITH MY WORK?





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The Army's gone balmy when Sylvester signs up.

FREE FROM CHIVERS. FANTASTIC 'COINS OF THE WORLD' COLLECTION.

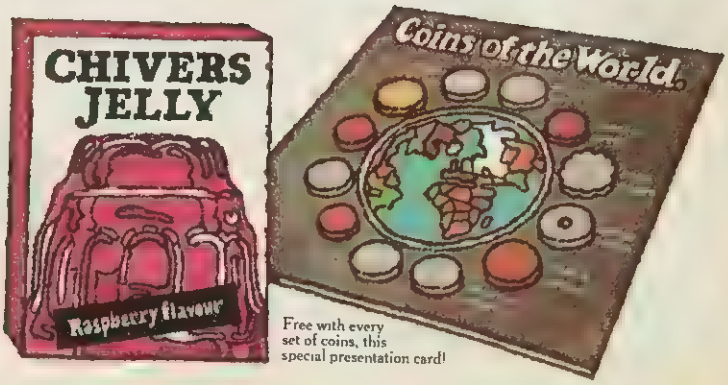
This super collection of twelve genuine foreign coins in a special presentation card is absolutely free from Chivers Jelly!

All you have to do is collect the coin tokens inside the special Chivers packs, send the whole set off to us, and we'll send you the actual coins.

So get your mum to buy some Chivers Jelly today.

And be the first in your street with a Chivers "Coins of the World" collection!

Coins of the World from Chivers.



Free with every set of coins, this special presentation card!

PINK PANTHER
Deep Breath
WATCH OUT- HERE HE COMES AGAIN!
SUPERMARKE
SOUPS
FRUIT
EXIT ONLY
HERE HE COMES NOW GEORGE- OPEN UP!
PINK PANTHER BOWLS AND...
...BOSWORTH PLAYS A FORWARD DEFENSIVE STROKE!
BBC
WHILE WE WAIT FOR PINK PANTHER TO BOWL HIS NEXT BALL I'LL RETURN YOU TO THE STUDIO FOR SOME MUSIC!

© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

Next week, more laughs with your pink pal.

ZE INSPECTOR

YOUR LEMONADE, MONSIEUR!
MERCI, GARCON.
IT WAS ONLY ZE GLASS OF POP, BUT I WAS SUSPICIOUS! SURELY EET EES ZE LEMONADE WHICH GO ZE FIZZ... NOT ZE STRAW!
FIZZ!
I DECIDED TO DISCUSS ZE MATTER WITH ZE PROPRIETOR!
UNFORTUNATELY, I TRIPPED OVER ZE BIG FEET OF MONSIEUR LAFETTE!
ZEE OOPS! SORRY, INSPECTOR!
ZEEEK!
SOON MY DYNAMITE STRAW GO ZE BOOM AND ZE INSPECTOR HE HAD EET!
PLOP!
ZE GULP!
ZEEAAAGH! ZE DYNAMITE COME BACK ON ME!
BOOM
BAH! ZAT WAS ZE LAST STRAW! WHEN I LEAVE HERE I AM ZE GOING STRAIGHT!
AND ME... I THEENK I STICK TO COFFEE IN ZE FUTURE!

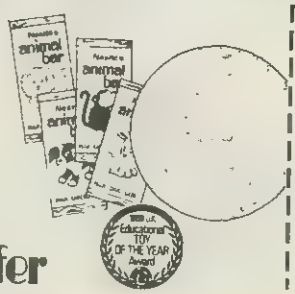
© Mirisch-Geoffrey-D-F 1964

It's magic! Draw your very own animal from Animal Bar

With the exciting Rotadraw discs that Nestle's are offering when you buy Animal Bar.

Choose between Monkey and Lion (Set A) or Rabbit and Puppy (Set B). All you have to do is fill in the coupon, and send it with 10p and four Animal Bar wrappers for each set to the address on the coupon. And soon you'll have your own two Discs, a pin, a cardboard drawing board and instructions in each set.

Then you can watch your favourite Animal Bar friends appear on paper – just like magic!



Nestlé's Animal Bar Offer

To Nestlé's Animal Bar Offer –
18-20 St. Andrew Street, London EC4

I enclose a cheque or postal order for 10p crossed and made payable to The Nestlé Company Ltd., and 4 Animal Bar wrappers for each set required.

Block letters in ink please

Name

Address

Town

County Postal Code

Age ☐ Set A ☐ Set B ☐

Please allow 28 days for delivery
Offer available in UK only
Closes 30th Sept. 1971.

TV

Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy

© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

I'M POPPING OUT TO BUY JARS OF HAIR CREAM AND SCALP TONIC FOR OUR NEW HAIRDRESSING BUSINESS, STAN.... LOOK AFTER THE SHOP WHILE I'M GONE!

YOU CAN RELY ON ME, OLLIE!

CAFE

HAIRDRESSER

AHA! OUR FIRST CUSTOMER!

I'D LIKE A BASIN-CUT PLEASE!

A BASIN-CUT? WH-WHATS THAT?

YOU JUST PUT A BASIN OVER MY HEAD AND CLIP ALL THE WAY ROUND IT.... IT'S OLD FASHIONED, SIMPLE AND QUICK!

LEAVE IT TO ME, SIR! I'LL BORROW A BASIN FROM THE CAFE NEXT DOOR!

HMMM! NOBODY IN THE KITCHEN... BUT I'M SURE THEY WON'T MIND IF I BORROW THIS FOR A FEW MINUTES!

CAFE

SO...

NOW TO POP IT OVER YOUR HEAD LIKE YOU SAID, SIR...

AAARGH YOU'RE MEANT TO EMPTY IT FIRST, NIT... THAT ONE'S FULL OF DRIPPING!

SPLOT!

THAT CHAP COST US £2 TO PAY FOR HIS SUIT TO BE CLEANED ....WE WON'T MAKE MUCH MONEY AT THIS RATE, WILL WE?

HUH? IF YOU'RE SO CLEVER, YOU CAN HANDLE THE NEXT CUSTOMER!

SO A LITTLE LATER..

MAKE YOURSELF COMFY, SIR, AND I'LL ADJUST THE CHAIR FOR HEIGHT!

YOU'RE VERY KIND!

JUST WATCH THE SMOOTH PROFESSIONAL WAY I LOOK AFTER MY CUSTOMER! MAYBE YOU'LL LEARN SOMETHING!

PUMP!

PUMP!

SKEEEEK! I'VE BEEN SCALPED!

OH, NO!

SYTHE

SYTHE

BETTER HEAD OUT OF TOWN AND LIE LOW FOR A WHILE, STAN! IT'LL COST US £15 TO BUY THAT CHAP A WIG AND WE HAVEN'T A PENNY LEFT!

PUFF! PANT!

Pant

Puff

WE'VE HIT THE BIG TIME AT LAST STAN.... WE'VE FINALLY FOUND THE KIND OF THATCHES WE'RE CAPABLE OF TRIMMING!

THATCHES TRIMMED 50p

LATER, WAY OUT IN THE COUNTRY...

CHORTLE! CHORTLE!

SNIP!

SNIP!

SNIP!

SNIP!

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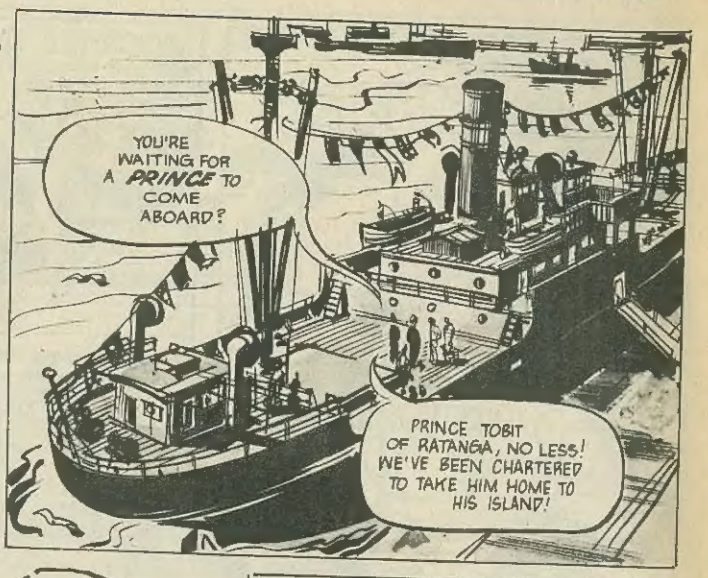
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

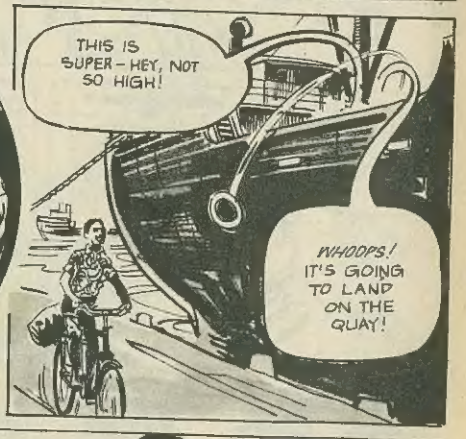
MATT HAMMOND, Mark, Sonny and Skippy are in Sydney harbour and aboard the Timor Queen—an ancient tramp steamer owned by Matt's old friend, Captain Dan Cuttle. The captain has invited them to go on a cruise in the Pacific.

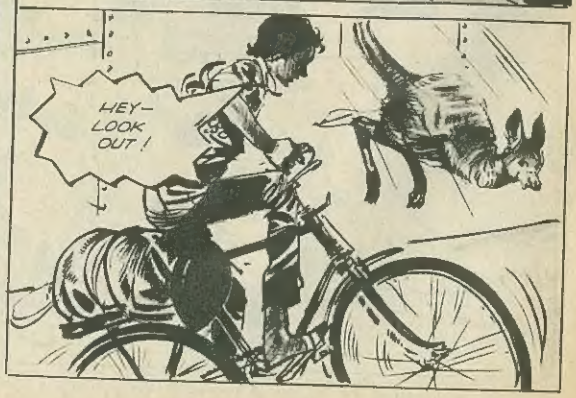

YOU'RE WAITING FOR A PRINCE TO COME ABOARD?
PRINCE TOBIT OF RATANGA, NO LESS! WE'VE BEEN CHARTERED TO TAKE HIM HOME TO HIS ISLAND!

AYE - AN VERRA GLAD O' THE TRIP WE ARE! BUSINESS HAS NO' BEEN SO GOOD O' RECENT!
THE CHIEF IS RIGHT, MATT— US OLD UNS CAN'T COMPETE WITH THE BIG SHIPPING LINES NO MORE.

DAD- CAN WE HAVE A GAME OF DECK-QUOITS, PLEASE?
YE KEN NOW WHY WE'RE ALL TOGGED OOT IN OUR BEST—WE MUST CREATE A GOOD IMPRESSION WI' HIS HIGHNESS, Y'SEE!

NO, SONNY- THE PRINCE WILL BE ALONG AT ANY MOMENT AND...
OCH, LET THEM PLAY, SIR! WE'LL SEE YON PRINCE COMIN'— HE'LL BE IN A ROLLS ROYCE NAE FOOT.





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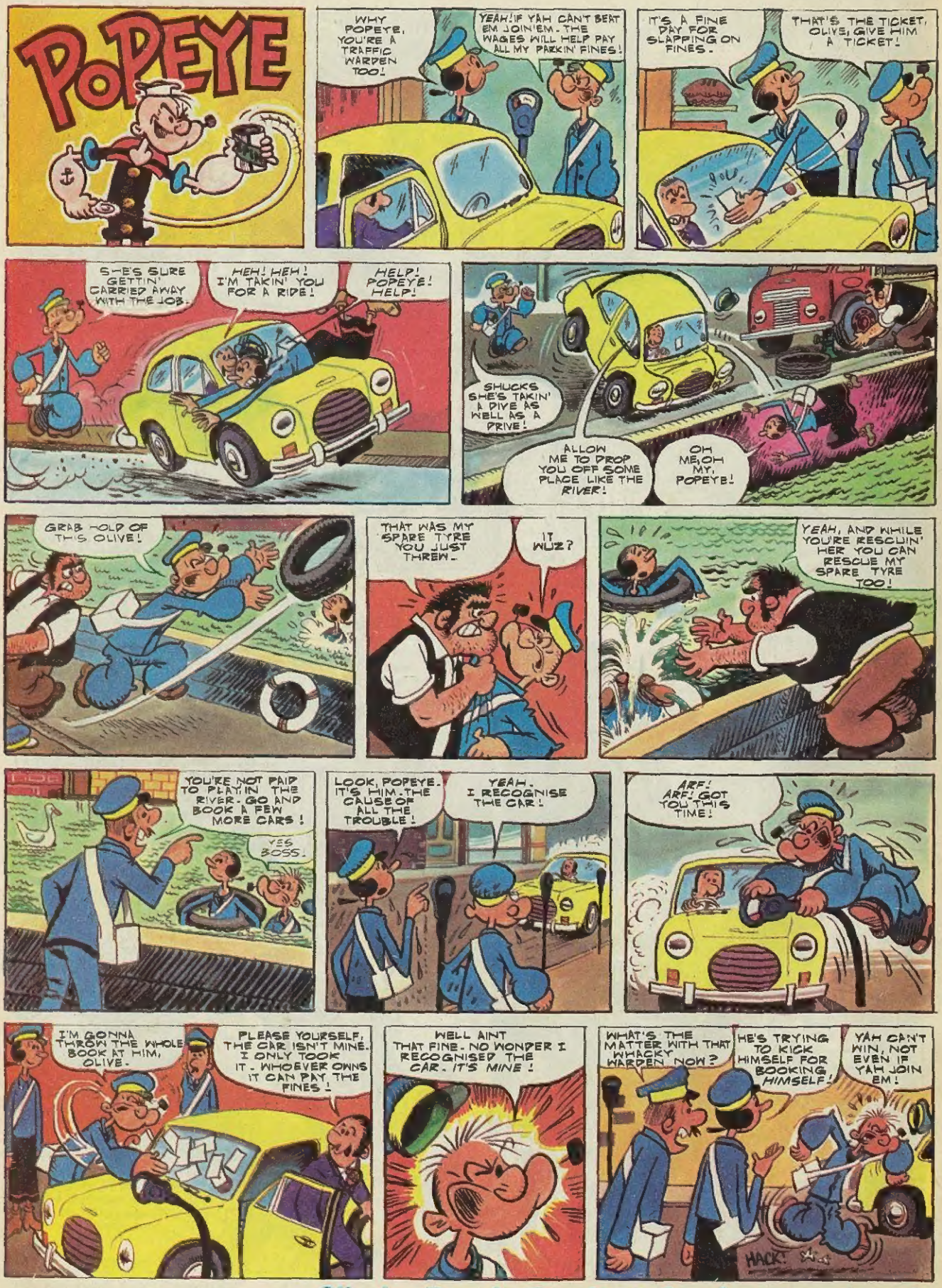
ROLLS ROYCE! OH, DEAR... OBVIOUSLY THEY THINK JUST BECAUSE I'M A PRINCE THAT I HAVE POTS OF MONEY! BUT COME ON, WE'LL PLAY A LITTLE JOKE!

EXCUSE ME, SIR- I WAS HOPING I MIGHT GET A PASSAGE TO RATANGA ON THIS SHIP!
THEN YE ARE IN FOR A DISAPPOINTMENT, LADDIE- NOW HOP IT!

Mutiny ? See next week.


POPEYE
WHY POPEYE, YOU'RE A TRAFFIC WARDEN TOO!
YEAH! IF YAH CAN'T BEAT 'EM JOIN 'EM. THE WAGES WILL HELP PAY ALL MY PARKIN' FINES!
IT'S A FINE DAY FOR SLAPPING ON FINES.
THAT'S THE TICKET, OLIVE, GIVE HIM A TICKET!
SHE'S SURE GETTIN' CARRIED AWAY WITH THE JOB.
HEH! HEH! I'M TAKIN' YOU FOR A RIDE!
HELP! POPEYE! HELP!
SHUCKS SHE'S TAKIN' A DIVE AS WELL AS A DRIVE!
ALLOW ME TO DROP YOU OFF SOME PLACE LIKE THE RIVER!
OH ME, OH MY, POPEYE!
GRAB HOLD OF THIS OLIVE!
THAT WAS MY SPARE TYRE YOU JUST THREW.
IT WUZ?
YEAH, AND WHILE YOU'RE RESCUIN' HER YOU CAN RESCUE MY SPARE TYRE TOO!
YOU'RE NOT PAID TO PLAY IN THE RIVER. GO AND BOOK A FEW MORE CARS!
YES BOSS.
LOOK, POPEYE. IT'S HIM. THE CAUSE OF ALL THE TROUBLE!
YEAH. I RECOGNISE THE CAR!
ARF! ARF! GOT YOU THIS TIME!
I'M GONNA THROW THE WHOLE BOOK AT HIM, OLIVE.
PLEASE YOURSELF, THE CAR ISN'T MINE. I ONLY TOOK IT. WHOEVER OWNS IT CAN PAY THE FINES!
WELL AINT THAT FINE. NO WONDER I RECOGNISED THE CAR. IT'S MINE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT WHACKY WARDEN NOW?
HE'S TRYING TO KICK HIMSELF FOR BOOKING HIMSELF!
YAH CAN'T WIN, NOT EVEN IF YAH JOIN 'EM!
HACK!

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Olive's all up in the air at the airport next week.